

Pipe Bomb Dream

Turnpike Troubadours

Tonight we're fighting in a losing war
Don't even remember what we're fighting for
Running on hope and gasoline
Got a real bad feeling it's a pipe bomb dream

Well I did a little something for the brave and free
Now you gonna make a law against a boy like me
Took a few too many liberties
It's a hard ass lesson to learn
Roll the dice just one more turn
Too heavy on the pedal and you crash and burn

Driving all night with a steady hand
Bringing a heavy rig home from the promised land
Oklahoma City by the morning sun
I ain't never met a problem that I can't outrun

I did a little something for the brave and free
Now you gonna make a law against a boy like me
Took a few too many liberties
It's a hard ass lesson to learn
But I roll the dice just one more turn
Too heavy on the pedal and you crash and burn

Well I was riding high when the lights came on
I was 45 miles from the county line
Hit a jackpot once went back for more
From an old pipe dream to a cell block floor

Say it's alright but you know it's not
And you're breaking up laws and you wind up caught
It's everything or all for naught
It's a hard ass lesson to learn
But I roll the dice just one more time
Too heavy on the pedal and you crash and burn
Too heavy on the pedal and you crash and burn